

Today

Highest Price on Record
Belging Country Banks
Power Without Wires
How Powerful is Nature
By Arthur Brisbane

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Mr. J. P. Morgan, selling old masters recently, is said to have got more than half a million for one picture. The late Mr. Huntington, of California, paid one million, or more, for a painting known as the "Blue Boy," and very pretty. These prices are respectable, but small compared with the cost of a portrait of King George, presented by the British ambassador to President Roosevelt.

That modern portrait cost the taxpayers of the United States five thousand million dollars, a new record.

Marco A. Rose writes for Vincent Astor and Professor Moley a story about "the small town banker." He sits at his desk all day, looking at traffic outside the window, and that is all his occupation. The foolish 1929 modern banker across the street folded up more than two years ago. Spiders ornament his costly brown fittings. The surviving banker's waiting butler with cash—but will the borrower ever come back?

They will, if and when the banker, big-town or small-town, decides that it is safe to come out of his "liquidity," borrow and lend. The borrower is there and eager, like anxious spirits at the gates of Paradise. But their collateral, once acceptable, is acceptable no longer. The banker must protect his bank, stockholders, and cash. Six years ago, he would have lent half a million on that new bank. Now he would not dare lend fifty thousand. He would have an empty building on his hands.

Borrowers will return and be able to borrow when this country returns, with reasonable restrictions perhaps, to the methods that created it. These Continued on Page 3, Column 7

Plane Crash Injures 4 at Hingham

Charles Hamilton, 35, pilot, and three passengers were injured this afternoon in the crash of a passenger plane of the Western Flying Club at Hingham.

The injured passengers are Walter McDuff, 34, of 25 Hicknell road, Weymouth; Alfred Taylor, 24, of 25 Hicknell road, Weymouth; and Wesley Williams, 34, of 71 Lowell street, North Weymouth.

The crash came while the plane was taking off from a height of 40 feet above the Hingham Neck River.

All were brought ashore and taken to Hingham Hospital, where they are said to be suffering from cuts.

Williams has several broken ribs.

Italy Warned by Britain's Liberal Chief

Pennecr, Corwell, England, July 13 (AP)—Sir Herbert Morrison, Liberal opposition leader in the House of Commons, warned Italy in a speech today that "the primitive forces of Ethiopia are menaced down by Italian machine guns there will be a spontaneous outburst of indignation and resentment among the British people."

(Details on Page 2)

Yugoslav War Threat Dispatched to Austria

Bucharest, July 13 (AP)—Foreign Minister Constantin Titulescu announced today after a conference with Prince Paul, regent of Yugoslavia, that if the proposed recognition of the Hapsburg dynasty in Austria were carried out it would mean the automatic mobilization of the little eastern army.

(Details on Page 2)

Discovery Wins Again

By International News Service
Yonkers, N. Y., July 13—Before a crowd of 25,000, A. C. Vanderbilt's great horse Discovery won the \$10,000 added Butler Handicap at Empire this afternoon for his fourth consecutive year.

The great son of Display humbled Mrs. J. D. Dyer's horse only once by two lengths at the finish, as A. A. Saxon's Top Row finished third and Brookmade stable, Good Goods fourth.

Leader Dies in Plunge
Lake George, N. Y., July 13 (INR)—Michael J. Collins, 46, prominent Illinois State Democratic leader, died of heart failure today after he was plunged off a dock into Lake George.

Complete Stocks—Closing Prices

BOSTON AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

The only Boston evening newspaper with three great news services—Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service

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SOLE PRICE 5 CENTS

Suffolk Downs Chart

Fourth Day, July 13, 1935. Summer Meeting
Copyright, 1935, Daily Racing Form Publishing Co.
FIRST RACE—Five furlongs, purse \$1000, for two-year-olds. Heat sold from \$100 to \$250. Time—1:41.20. Value to winner—\$100, 1st—\$25, 2nd—\$10, 3rd—\$5, 4th—\$2.50, 5th—\$1.25, 6th—\$0.62.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq.	To 1
Blue Dancer	1	115	3	1	1	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	2	115	3	1	2	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	3	115	3	1	3	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	4	115	3	1	4	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	5	115	3	1	5	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	6	115	3	1	6	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20

SECOND RACE—The Heds Park, one and one-half miles, purse \$1000, for three-year-olds and up, claiming start and from. Heat sold from \$100 to \$250. Time—1:41.20. Value to winner—\$100, 1st—\$25, 2nd—\$10, 3rd—\$5, 4th—\$2.50, 5th—\$1.25, 6th—\$0.62.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq.	To 1
Blue Dancer	1	115	3	1	1	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	2	115	3	1	2	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	3	115	3	1	3	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	4	115	3	1	4	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	5	115	3	1	5	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	6	115	3	1	6	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20

THIRD RACE—The Reading Post Division, six furlongs, purse \$1000, for three-year-olds and up, claiming start and from. Heat sold from \$100 to \$250. Time—1:41.20. Value to winner—\$100, 1st—\$25, 2nd—\$10, 3rd—\$5, 4th—\$2.50, 5th—\$1.25, 6th—\$0.62.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq.	To 1
Blue Dancer	1	115	3	1	1	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	2	115	3	1	2	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	3	115	3	1	3	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	4	115	3	1	4	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	5	115	3	1	5	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	6	115	3	1	6	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20

FOURTH RACE—The Reading Post Division, six furlongs, purse \$1000, for three-year-olds and up, claiming start and from. Heat sold from \$100 to \$250. Time—1:41.20. Value to winner—\$100, 1st—\$25, 2nd—\$10, 3rd—\$5, 4th—\$2.50, 5th—\$1.25, 6th—\$0.62.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq.	To 1
Blue Dancer	1	115	3	1	1	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	2	115	3	1	2	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	3	115	3	1	3	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	4	115	3	1	4	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	5	115	3	1	5	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	6	115	3	1	6	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20

FIFTH RACE—The Reading Post Division, six furlongs, purse \$1000, for three-year-olds and up, claiming start and from. Heat sold from \$100 to \$250. Time—1:41.20. Value to winner—\$100, 1st—\$25, 2nd—\$10, 3rd—\$5, 4th—\$2.50, 5th—\$1.25, 6th—\$0.62.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq.	To 1
Blue Dancer	1	115	3	1	1	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	2	115	3	1	2	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	3	115	3	1	3	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	4	115	3	1	4	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	5	115	3	1	5	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	6	115	3	1	6	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20

SIXTH RACE—The Reading Post Division, six furlongs, purse \$1000, for three-year-olds and up, claiming start and from. Heat sold from \$100 to \$250. Time—1:41.20. Value to winner—\$100, 1st—\$25, 2nd—\$10, 3rd—\$5, 4th—\$2.50, 5th—\$1.25, 6th—\$0.62.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq.	To 1
Blue Dancer	1	115	3	1	1	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	2	115	3	1	2	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	3	115	3	1	3	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	4	115	3	1	4	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	5	115	3	1	5	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	6	115	3	1	6	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20

SEVENTH RACE—The Reading Post Division, six furlongs, purse \$1000, for three-year-olds and up, claiming start and from. Heat sold from \$100 to \$250. Time—1:41.20. Value to winner—\$100, 1st—\$25, 2nd—\$10, 3rd—\$5, 4th—\$2.50, 5th—\$1.25, 6th—\$0.62.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq.	To 1
Blue Dancer	1	115	3	1	1	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	2	115	3	1	2	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	3	115	3	1	3	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	4	115	3	1	4	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	5	115	3	1	5	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	6	115	3	1	6	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20

EIGHTH RACE—The Reading Post Division, six furlongs, purse \$1000, for three-year-olds and up, claiming start and from. Heat sold from \$100 to \$250. Time—1:41.20. Value to winner—\$100, 1st—\$25, 2nd—\$10, 3rd—\$5, 4th—\$2.50, 5th—\$1.25, 6th—\$0.62.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq.	To 1
Blue Dancer	1	115	3	1	1	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	2	115	3	1	2	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	3	115	3	1	3	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	4	115	3	1	4	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	5	115	3	1	5	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20
Grey Dancer	6	115	3	1	6	W. J. Miller	W. J. Miller	4.10	1.41.20

Gallant Mac Wins Fifth

RACE TRACK CROWDS
TUBE TRAFFIC



Roaring finish as Sun Dancer leads Glory Greenock, My Kin and Tony's wife to tape

Braves Box

Braves	ab	r	h	po	a
Coscarart, 3b.	5	0	1	0	1
Jordan, 1b.	4	1	0	1	0
R. Moore, cf.	4	0	2	0	1
Berger, cf.	4	0	2	0	0
Leah, 2b.	4	0	2	0	0
Whitney, 3b.	4	0	2	0	0
Urban, 1b.	4	0	2	0	1
Hogan, c.	4	0	1	0	0
Brown, p.	0	0	0	0	0
MacFadden, p.	1	0	1	1	1
Muelser, c.	1	0	0	0	0
Totals.	37	2	11	24	3

CUBS
Galan, 1b., 4-2-3-0-1-0
Herman, 2b., 4-1-0-2-0-0
Cavarretta, 1b., 4-2-2-0-0-0
Harnett, c., 5-0-1-0-0-0
Demaree, cf., 5-0-2-0-0-0
Klein, cf., 4-0-0-0-0-0
Hach, 3b., 4-0-2-0-0-0
Jurgas, 2b., 4-0-3-2-0-0
Henshaw, p., 0-0-0-0-0-0
Root, p., 1-0-0-0-0-0
Totals. 35 10 33 27 51
Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Braves, 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 2
Cubs, 2 2 0 0 1 2 0 3 10

Two-base hits: Cavarretta, Hach, Jurgas; stolen bases: Galan, Cavarretta; base on balls: off MacFadden 1, Herman 2, Root 4; sacrifice hits: Herman, Henshaw, Root; double play: Jurgas to Cavarretta; wild pitch: MacFadden; passed ball: Hogan; errors: Root, R. Moore and Star.

Alcohol Fire Victim

Greenwich, Ct., July 13 (AP)—A fire at the home of a New York, co-owner of the United Alcohol Corporation plant here, was burned today when alcohol he was reported to be drinking caught fire. His condition later was reported as "fair" in a Port Chester, N. Y., hospital.

SOX RUNS IN SECOND

By JOE CASHMAN
Fenway Park, July 13—The Cleveland Indians took the first of a four-game series with the Red Sox here today.

Rube Walberg and Willis Hudlin were the starting pitchers.

The visitors entered the engagement with a two-point advantage over the Cronins men for the lowest spot in the first division.

Both managers made lineup shifts. Dusty Cooke replaced Min Almadin in centerfield for the Red Sox, while Ralph Winegarner, a pitcher, was sent to left field for the Indians. Rube "Lenny" Walberg was the Fenway finger. The visitors relied on Willis Hudlin, veteran right hander. A crowd of 5000 saw the game.

A double by Vosmik with the bases loaded featured the Indian uprising in the second, when they fell upon Walberg for six hits and four runs.

The Sox got a run back in their half when Werber singled after Ferrell had doubled.

Winegarner forced Hale, Melillo to Cronin. NO RUNS.

RED SOX—Werber fanned. Dahlgren fanned. Redford batted for Wilson and fled to Campbell. NO RUNS.

Sox Box

Indians	ab	r	h	po	a
Knickerbocker, 1b.	5	1	2	3	1
Berger, 1b.	4	0	1	0	1
Vosmik, cf.	5	1	2	0	0
Campbell, rf.	3	0	2	0	0
Trosky, 1b.	4	0	1	0	0
Hale, 3b.	4	0	1	0	1
Winegarner, cf.	5	1	2	0	0
Phillips, c.	4	1	2	0	0
Hudlin, p.	4	1	0	1	0
Totals.	38	4	11	27	10

RED SOX
Melillo, 2b., 4-0-1-2-0-0
Cooke, cf., 4-1-2-0-0-0
Johnson, 1b., 3-0-1-3-0-0
Cronin, 1b., 3-0-1-2-0-0
Miller, rf., 4-0-1-1-0-0
Ferrell, c., 3-1-1-0-0-0
Werber, 3b., 4-0-1-1-1-1
Dahlgren, 1b., 4-0-1-1-0-0
Walberg, p., 2-0-0-0-0-0
Wilson, p., 0-0-1-0-0-0
Farrall, 1b., 1-0-0-0-0-0
Keynolds, 1b., 1-0-0-0-0-0
Totals. 33 2 27 10 2

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Indians 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4
R Sox. 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

Two-base hits: Walberg in 7th, Johnson in 10th; Vosmik 2, Ferrell, Melillo, Phillips, Three-base hits: Cooke, Stolen bases—Werber. Base on balls—off Walberg 2, Hudlin 3, Struck out—by Walberg 2, Hudlin 1. Double play—Walber to Melillo to Dahlgren, hit by Ferrell Ball—Trosky, by Walberg, Umpires—Ormsby and Geisel.

'Dry by '40,' Says W. C. T. U.
Lakeland, O., July 13 (INR)—"A new prohibition by 1940" was the prediction today of the Ohio Women's Christian Temperance Union as it brought its summer conference to a close at this Methodist shore resort.

SNARL WORST IN HISTORY, SAY POLICE

Thousands of motorists in the Summer tunnel, bound for the Suffolk Downs races and the North Shore beaches, today caused one of the worst traffic jams the city has ever seen.

At the tunnel entrance, cars proceeding from three cashiers' windows competed for space in the single line of traffic going into the tunnel.

This halted the flow of traffic completely time after time and police reserves who were sent to the scene from Station 1 and headquarters could do little to disentangle the tangle.

Police estimated that at least 5,000 tried to use the tunnel to get to Suffolk Downs.

The estimated crowd at the track was more than 15,000 with large numbers still arriving slowly out of the tunnel, jam long after the first race started at 2:15.

From the tunnel distance near North street, the deep backward, affecting Haymarket Square, Seaboard square and all the downtown main arteries.

Although the racing crowd was late getting to the track its being in the first race was up to its standard, when 12:37 was passed through the mutual windows.

Stimpson Wins Golf Title, 1 Up
Stimpson defeated Merritt, 900, hole, 1 up.

Eddie Stimpson was one up at 18 on his 18th hole in the final of the 31st Massachusetts Amateur championship this afternoon at Brae Burn Country Club.

Merritt and Stimpson were all even at the end of the 18th hole.

Balances and Receipts

Washington, July 13—Today's Treasury Balance \$1,453,114,616; U. S. Customs Receipts \$27,711,111.

LIH MASSES GREAT ARMY AMERICAN WAR

The Ananias Club—Expects a Big Membership This Summer

By T. E. Powers

Today By Arthur Brisbane



Tufts Student New Riot Sweeps Ulster; Kidnap Wife's Fate to Jury

Belfast, Ireland, July 13—An urgent appeal that every available policeman in Northern Ireland be rushed to Belfast was issued today following resumption of last night's bloody rioting which claimed two lives and 44 wounded.

At the time time police announced a curfew would be imposed at 10:30 p. m., when all public buildings will be closed and all citizens must be indoors.

There is no such number in the celebration of the anniversary of the battle, which made Protestantism secure in Northern Ireland. Orangemen had adopted a resolution against the Protestantism of the Catholic population against their faith.

George O'Neill, eight years old and a man whose name was not given, were wounded in the new outbreak of sniping today.

Police shot into a crowd along York street, near the center of Belfast, time after time, in an effort to restore order. Two detectives were injured in the leg.

MANY WOUNDED MAY DIE

Those killed were Margaret Brooker, 28, and Edward Withers, 38.

Police continued for hours. Police made many arrests, dropping alleged instigators of the riots from their beds.

Some of those wounded by the riot were reported in a critical condition.

Police shot into a crowd along York street, near the center of Belfast, time after time, in an effort to restore order. Two detectives were injured in the leg.

NEW TAX HIT AS PERIL

By International News Service

Washington, July 13—Organized business poured a deluge of criticism today on the Roosevelt "lock the thrifty" tax program.

Criticized to its logical conclusion, the Federal government would be ultimately forced to take over and run such titanic institutions as Henry Ford's automobile industry, the House of Representatives and the United States Chamber of Commerce.

Criticism headed an array of willful protests against the new tax. "I assume you feel that if the Ford corporation is forced to liquidate, each of its eight million shareholders would be a millionaire," said Representative Charles McNichols.

"I feel that it would have to be liquidated, that the government would have to be a partner owner and run it," replied Clausen.

"Perhaps that is the way we are headed, with the government taking over business," pursued Treadway.

SHOULD CUT TAXES

Clausen declared business did not fear "brave taxers" but feared the high rates levied on the Federal government, but did fear unaccountable levies.

"In view of the present heavy Federal taxes on corporations and the exceedingly heavy additional taxes which will shortly be placed on them under the provisions of the social security legislation, plans should now be made to reduce, rather than increase, the income tax on all corporations," said Clausen.

Pointing out that the government has lent \$1,700,000,000 to railroads, banks and industry, Clausen pointed out that the government should not be repaid.

"Money paid in taxes will not be available to pay interest or principal on the obligations due the government," he said.

He also pointed out that the government has paid out \$400,000,000 to keep workers employed who were not needed in the last three years.

HIT INHERITANCE TAX

Ray C. Gosport, vice-president of the First National Bank of Chicago, attacked the inheritance tax proposals.

"I cannot accept the theory that a large fortune is a public menace to be destroyed by taxes when its holder dies," said Gosport.

By big fortune which falls into dead hands disappears, he said.

He also pointed out that the government has paid out \$400,000,000 to keep workers employed who were not needed in the last three years.

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REFLECT ON THE WEEK-END

An ideal week-end, not too hot and not too cold, was the promise of Weather Bureau officials today.

The temperature may go as high as 82 tomorrow, but a souly northwesterly wind will prevail throughout the day to break the heat of the sun.

Thunder storms last night and a shift of the wind to the northwest today caused a difference of ten degrees in today's temperature.

Before the break, the death toll from heat in New England had reached a total of nine, two women and seven men.

Anticipating a heavy line of traffic along the beach roads to the North and South of Boston, all State police officers will patrol the roads to cut down speeding and line jumping along congested highways.

The usual increase of lifeboats at all beaches today and tomorrow will be made to avert drowning accidents.

The death toll:

JEREMIAH W. WHITE, 37, of Warren square, Jamaica Plain, who collapsed while working in a field in his home in Wrentham, Mass., where the head was estimated at more than 100 degrees.

ANDREW NICHOLAS, 38, well known Indian agent, died at the home of Mrs. Anna McCarthy, 40, of North Ashland road, Wrentham, where he was found dead.

MRS. ANNA MCCARTHY, 40, of North Ashland road, Wrentham, where he was found dead.

JOHN MOORE, 44, of Ferryville, Conn., who died at Bristol Hospital, New Haven, five hours after he was stricken by a heart attack.

MRS. OLIVIA ZENKO, 38, of New Haven, a heart attack, said have been brought on by the heat.

By Associated Press.

Tacoma, Wash., June 13—The Margaret Thulin Waterbury was given the case today at 2:44 (Eastern Daylight Time).

They returned to deliberate her guilt or innocence in the \$200,000 George Westhouser kidnapping.

Defense attorneys presented the 13-year-old plump blonde as an unwilling participant and a remorseless conspirator in the abduction of the little heir to the lumber fortune.

Judge Chubbard required 35 minutes to deliver his instructions to the jury.

He stressed the fact that the transport of the boy was a crime, but that the kidnapping was not a crime.

The jury was told that in the kidnapping, the boy was not a party to the crime, but that the kidnapping was not a crime.

Neither Mrs. Thulin nor Mr. Westhouser were to be sentenced to prison, but they would be fined.

By Associated Press.

New Haven, Conn., July 13—Constitution County Jail today at four today as showers and a refreshing breeze brought relief.

The climate came yesterday after two days, when official thermometer in the state read as high as 88 degrees.

GOVERNORS OR MAYOR IN NEW YORK PLAN

By Associated Press

New York City, N. Y., July 13—The governor's committee and milk control board for seven northern states today recommended to their members that they support the pending amendments to the Agricultural Adjustment Act in so far as it applies to the regulation of interstate commerce in milk.

Representing the state of New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Vermont and Connecticut, sent the following telegram to the senators from the seven states:

"To advise you the committee favors ratification of the amendments to the Agricultural Adjustment Act in so far as it applies to the regulation of interstate commerce in milk and urges your favorable action."

Chase Killing Laid to 'Baby Face'

By Associated Press

Atlantic City, N. J., July 13—Edgar Hoover, head of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, today described as "true" a report that John Paul Chase, life-termer in Alcatraz Federal Penitentiary, had been a witness in the slaying of Roy Fisher, Reno banker.

"Baby Face" Nelson, shot to death in Niles Center, Ill., by Federal agents last November, was named by Chase as the killer, Hoover said.

HEAD, 25 IN THE CRASHES

24-Hour Auto Toll

ROSS, DOUGLAS, 2 1/2, Gould street, Stoughton. Killed in Pine street, Stoughton.

CAQUETTE, JOSEPH, 27, of Easthampton, a private at Fort Devens. Killed in West Boston.

METRINKO, GILSA, 25, of Olphant, Pa., killed in Prout's Neck, Me.

DEISS, CHARLES, 50, East Brookline street, South End, ERA worker. Killed in Milton.

HARTENBACH, AUGUST, 61, of Pleasant street, Cambridge. Died in City Hospital from injuries received in Jamaica.

HARTENBACH, MRS. AUGUST, his wife. Died in City Hospital.

MANNING, EARL C., 19, of Springfield. Killed in a motorcycle crash in Springfield.

MANSFIELD, EDWARD, 59, member of the staff at Connecticut State Hospital, Middletown, Ct. Killed in Weymouth, Mass.

SARGENT, JOHN, 5, killed in front of his home in Niagara Falls.

DELIDDO, LEO, 18, of Worcester, killed in a trial run over a motorcycle course in Roxbury, N. H.

Miss Olga Metrinko, 25, of Springfield, employee of a Prout's Neck, Mass., summer hotel, was killed and three companions injured when their car crashed into trees stump on the Prout's Neck.

Miss Metrinko died en route to Metropolitan Hospital. Her neck was broken.

RETURNING FROM DANCE

The injured were Harry Whitaker, 25, of Springfield; Stanley Jones, Springfield; and Stanley Jones, Springfield.

Police said Whitaker was driving the car when it crashed into the trees. The car was en route to the hotel from a dance when the accident occurred.

Private Joseph Gossio of Fort Devens, a resident of Easthampton, was injured when he was struck by a car while returning from a dance.

WAGNER OF HOLTON AND MISS GILLES

Tipper, 20, of Holyoke, was injured in the worst crash police ever recorded in West Boston.

The automobile, which police say was driven by Wagner, struck the car of Miss Gilles, 20, of Holyoke, and the two cars rolled over the top of their machine.

CRASHES INTO TREE

What was left of the car added to the pile for more than 200 feet, then overturned. The injured were taken to Worcester City Hospital.

In Fitchburg, a new sedan late in the road and crashed into a tree in Mechanic street, injuring Allen C. McKeltrick, 28, an executive of the Fitchburg City corporation.

Norton, Kate, 25, son of a Fitchburg City corporation, was injured in an auto service concern, and George, 20, a Fitchburg City corporation, was injured in an auto service concern.

CARS CRASH

In Malden, a wrecked accident, involving three automobiles and possibly four, seriously injured Irving J. He was Douglas, 20, of Malden, and was injured in an auto service concern.

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PARIS REDS CLASH IN BASTILLE RIOT

By International News Service

Paris, July 13—Police disorders on the eve of Bastille Day celebration broke out tonight in the Place de la Bastille, where a group of Communists gathered.

The police, which police say was driven by Wagner, struck the car of Miss Gilles, 20, of Holyoke, and the two cars rolled over the top of their machine.

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PHONE NEWS TIPS TO THE BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

You want to make some money for being alert? If so, the Boston Evening American and the Sunday Advertiser are presenting the opportunity. Every week a total of \$50 in prizes will be given for news tips telephoned in to the News Tip Editor at Liberty 4000. There will be given \$25 weekly for the best first exclusive news tip received; \$10 for the next best, \$5 for the next best and \$1 prizes for each of the 10 next most valuable tips. A news tip is the information that something of interest has occurred.

BEAL BARES FOREIGN WORKERS' REVOLT STREET

WHEN JOIN HUNGER MARCH; DICTATORS HIDE NEWS

Once Fred E. Beal was a "100 per cent Communist." He was an official of radical textile workers' unions and was Communist party organizer in America.

A native of Lawrence, he led the Communist element in big textile strikes in that city and in others in the State.

Then Beal, a fugitive from justice in America, fled to Russia. Today having learned his lesson, he details more of his experiences in Soviet Russia.

By FRED E. BEAL
ARTICLE SIX

The several hundred foreign workers at the Khar'kov tractor plant formed a privileged upper class, divided by a chasm from the 10,000 Russian workers employed there.

The standard of living of these foreigners was the envy of the great mass of Russians. What was this standard of living?

After the G. P. U. had told me not to organize the foreign colony, my job settled down into a continuous effort to keep the foreigners from rebelling against their living conditions.

It was not an altogether successful job, as the reader will see. I visited each family individually, according to the class to which the foreigners, whether specialists or common workers, belonged. They flooded me with complaints.

I took notes and handed in a lengthy report to the factory administration. Here are some random items from the copy of that report in my possession:

House V-4, room 46. This comrade gets no wood. He and his family have to run around stealing it wherever they can. There is insufficient food at the foreign store.

No eggs, flour, onions or other vegetables. He finds the working hours too long. They should be eight, but actually he is asked and forced to work from 12 to 14 hours. He does not get his pay regularly and keeps borrowing from his friends.

Because of the late working hours, he and his friends are unable to get together and organize any kind of social life. He finds life after work very monotonous and his friends complain about this also. He would like to have a change of bread now and then. (Some white bread now and then). This comrade had been a party member in the United States for years.

House V-2, room 10, third floor, first entrance (8 Americans). These eight Americans find it hard to get their wages. They find their wages of one hundred rubles a month totally insufficient. Some of them are unable to go to work because of being hungry. They complain of not getting enough food and coal. They have to steal wood to cook their meals with. The laundry is too expensive, costing one and a half rubles for the washing of a uniform and seventy-five kopecks for shirts and they have to furnish the soap. Their room is unheated.

House V-2, room 33. Cannot get things they want at the store. The father of the family would like to be paid for straight time instead of on a piece-work basis. On piece-work, he has to sacrifice quality if he wants to make enough money for a bare living. Has the same complaints as above.

House G-1, room 33. This comrade has been in the Soviet Union for six months. The house is poorly managed and the manager supplies wood and coal only to those who can afford to give him cigarettes. He has to forage around for wood. The lights in the hall are off at night and on in the daytime. He cannot get eggs and vegetables.

House G-2, room 31. This comrade says the meetings are too long. The razors in the barber shop are dull, the bread at the store is stale.

House V-2, room 91. (German, wife and two children). This comrade has only one room for his family. He wants two. He is freezing. He cannot buy clothes and shoes at the store for his children. They want springs on their beds instead of boards. They now sleep on. They would like a wardrobe to put their clothes in.

There were numerous other complaints of this nature. Then came the revolt. One day the women of the foreign colony, mostly Germans, went on a hunger march to the office of the Khar'kov tractor plant. That is just what was called by themselves and by the whole foreign colony. What a surprise to the meek, starving Russians!

The women demanded from the dictators something to eat. They were starving. Their men brought nothing to eat when they came home from work. They were always cold for lack of wood and coal.

They marched right down to the factory and demanded to see the officials. The officials called out Erenburg and me to try to calm them. We spoke to them. We spoke about starvation in Germany and America, about the complete breakdown of capitalism and about government. This had some effect. Then Ronin, our local Communist leader, went after them with all his force and energy, scolding them for daring to march upon the factory.

In the meantime, Erenburg and I drew up a resolution for them to endorse. The resolution, typical of what we put out in such cases, proclaimed to the world the wonder of Socialist construction, the solving of unemployment and the fight against the kulaks and the wreckers, the imperialist powers trying to sabotage the workers' revolution! We threw in a few cheers for our leader Stalin and condemned the complainants as Fascists. What excellent and manifold uses the word Fascist has been put to!

The foreign correspondents in Moscow never got hold of this sort of news. If they did, they did not send it out to their papers. Moscow would expel them.

If a piece of news like this hunger march had got out to the capitalist press, Moscow would have sent down a few of

Dog Day 'Do's' and 'Don'ts'



No beach trips nor romping in the hot sun for Lucky, pet dog of Ramona Sestito of Barnstable. That's the advice his mistress is getting from Dr. Hugh S. Bruce of the Angell Memorial Hospital staff. Lucky seems to wish to voice a protest, but the doctor is firm. Summer weather is the time for pups to take things easy, he says.

Beach No Place for Dogs, Veterinarian Warns

The beach may be the place for humans to cool off in this hot weather, but it isn't the place for dogs.

So if you're going to the shore for the day, don't take Fido along thinking you're doing him a favor.

The best place for your canine pet on these scorching days is at home.

This is the advice of Dr. Hugh S. Bruce of the Angell Memorial Hospital. He gave the Boston Evening American some hints on how to care for a pet during the torrid days.

A dog is his best doctor, says this authority. He will find the place where he can keep coolest. Probably he will dig himself a hole under some hedge. For it is

the special G. P. U. men and it would be all over with such small fry as Ronin.

The big shots always made the little fellows take the rap! The hunger marchers went back to their homes, feeling for the moment they had grossly overestimated their longing for food. But their stomachs couldn't forget! The women became more angry and threatening. It wasn't easy for the families to break their contracts and go home immediately, although some did this. But they would write stormy letters to proletarians in Germany telling how rotten Stalinism was.

Coming from Communist women, the letters were read in German radical clubs and printed in German newspapers. This would call for another round of resolutions from Khar'kov stating the letters were forgeries or sent by some isolated Fascist!

This is one of the answers to the question as to why Hitler rose to power. The German workers, who were closer to Soviet Russia than the people of other countries, saw through the chicanery of Communism and lost faith in the Soviet system.

Continue this amazing expose of Soviet Russia conditions under "Paradise" Rule in Monday's Boston Evening American.

GRANDMA BARES GRISLY TRAIL MURDER STORY

By Associated Press
Chicago, July 12.—Police turned to science today to check the story of Mrs. Blanche Dunkel, 49-year-old grandmother, that the "swamp murder" of her son, Lang, was done by Mrs. Evelyn Smith, 35-year-old burlesque show dancer, for \$500.

A chair found in the Smith woman's apartment, named by Mrs. Dunkel as the scene of the crime, was sent to the crime detection laboratory of Northwestern University for examination. Coroner's chemist inspected ruins for bloodstains.

Meanwhile Mrs. Dunkel's alleged claim that Mrs. Smith strangled Lang, Mrs. Dunkel's son-in-law, left police skeptical. The police reported that Mrs. Dunkel said Mrs. Smith administered an anesthetic, choked Lang to death with a rope, set up machinery to buy supplies, and then saved off both legs in his earlier trip to a long drive to Hammond, Ind., where the body was thrown into a swamp.

LANG LIES HEARD
Mrs. Dunkel's story that Mrs. Smith performed the amputation, particularly around the neck, was not believed by the police.

After the victim's legs had been severed, Mrs. Dunkel told investigators, Mrs. Smith and Harry Jung, a local burlesque dancer, carried Smith's husband, put the body in the trunk of a borrowed automobile and drove away last Sunday.

Mrs. Dunkel said the victim's legs had been found on a long drive from where the torso was found. The legs have not been found.

The hunt for Mrs. Smith and Jung was pressed meanwhile in the Chicago districts of Chicago and New York.

Detective Chief Sullivan said: "With Jung's connections, they have a thousand possible hide-outs in Chinatown and elsewhere in the United States. It's like looking for a needle in a haystack."

The question of motive still remained to be settled. Assistant State Attorney Clarence said Mrs. Dunkel insisted she wanted Lang killed because she felt he was "running around with other women."

The police theory, however, was that she was violently jealous of Lang's interest in Miss Josephine McKinley, whom he planned to marry in January.

"Do you feel sorry?" she was asked. "I'm not quite sure," she replied. "Only \$500 was paid on the murder job, the police said."

OVEREXERTION Fatal to Swimmer

Overexertion while swimming caused the death today of Morris Margutte, 50, of Massanut street, Kenmore, on the beach near his home.

Margutte, a retired business man, was a winter resident of the Hotel Kenmore, Back Bay. When he left the water, he collapsed on the beach. Firemen and doctors tried in vain to revive him.

HOLLAND Held for Grand Jury

William S. Holland, twice a candidate for mayor of Malden, was held for the grand jury today charged with a conspiracy against a 10-year-old girl.

Bail was set at \$2000 after a private hearing in district court before Judge Elbridge G. Davis.

LI-COL. W. C. MILLER DEAD
Washington, July 13 (AP)—Lieutenant-Colonel William C. Miller, 54, professor of military science at Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N. J., died at Walter Reed Hospital today.

He entered the hospital May 5.

SUSPENDED ON THE BANK SEEN

By Associated Press
Washington, July 12.—And a furor surrounding the Roosevelt power policies, new reports were heard today that the administration may attempt work on the \$24,000,000 Tennessee Valley project to harness the power of the Tennessee River.

This project was the center of a new which touched off the current investigation of lobbying for and against the administration's utility bill.

Charges were made and denied that Thomas Corcoran, an administration aide, threatened to halt the project if Representative Brewster (R., of Maine, voted against compulsory abolition of "un-American" utility holding companies.

Source sympathetic to the administration power policies said today the advisability of halting work is under consideration because of the failure of the Tennessee Valley project to set up machinery to buy supplies for the project.

Secretary John A. PWA administrator, said a day or two ago that he expected to go for the Tennessee River project.

Other sources indicated President Roosevelt felt the legislature should take some steps for Maine to assume administration of the project.

Maine Waits Quoddy's Fate With Apprehension

By Associated Press
Augusta, Me., July 13.—The possibility that work on the \$24,000,000 Quoddy tidal water power project might be halted pending action by the Maine legislature, as indicated by reports from Washington, today caused speculation in official circles regarding the ultimate results of such moves.

Detective Chief Sullivan said: "With Jung's connections, they have a thousand possible hide-outs in Chinatown and elsewhere in the United States. It's like looking for a needle in a haystack."

The question of motive still remained to be settled. Assistant State Attorney Clarence said Mrs. Dunkel insisted she wanted Lang killed because she felt he was "running around with other women."

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ROOSEVELT in Fighting Mood

Memphis, Tenn., July 13 (AP)—Representative Chandler (D), came home today with word that President Roosevelt is "in a fighting mood."

"Business has definitely broken with Roosevelt's Chandler said. "It is out to boycott him. At the same time things are beginning to pick up. It has sent out word not to put on extra help unless absolutely necessary."

"And Roosevelt is in a fighting mood. From now on, you are going to see a leadership that will arouse the support of the great mass of the people."

Lutheran Leader Dead
St. Petersburg, Fla., July 13 (AP)—Rev. Herbert Bell, 67, formerly prominent Lutheran clergyman, died here today.

Reopen Bridge At Fore River

The Fore River temporary bridge, which was closed to traffic yesterday after an oil tanker had crashed into it, re-opened shortly after 8 o'clock this morning.

An emergency crew of 30 workmen busy busy busy today the night replacing shattered underpinning, torn away from the tank. The tanker crashed right into the span.

When the underpinning had been replaced, two tugs were pressed into service to place the draw back into position.

Throughout the night extra details of police were kept on duty in Quincy, Braintree, and Hingham, receiving traffic through East Weymouth and Braintree to South Shore beaches and towns.

SIRENS 'PLAY' NUPTIAL HYMN

Nearly 300 friends attended the wedding of Patrolman Cornelius J. Collins of Somerville and Miss Catherine Collins of St. Paul's Church today.

During the service, friends dedicated Patrolman Collins' traffic job. In front of the church, in Quincy, with flowers and congratulations.

Following the mass a reception was given the couple by members of the families and the celebrating party. Father James J. Phelan, pastor of St. Paul's, officiated.

Patrolman Timothy L. Sullivan was best man and Miss Mary Cleary, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid.

Mrs. Collins, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cleary of 38 Church street, Somerville, was an employee in the administration office of the Somerville School Department.

As the newlyweds started on their honeymoon they were accompanied by police cars and serenaded by sirens.

Planes Beware! 300 Wait on Cape

If at any time during the next two weeks, an airplane should come within ten miles of Sandwell, it will be shot down.

Well—there are 300 men lying in wait for just such an eventuality. They have special sound-sounding trucks which can hear a plane that far away, they have a giant searchlight, each of 800,000-candlepower and they have prodigious appetites.

They are the members of the First Corps Cadets, 211th Coast Guard anti-aircraft troops, who left their armory at Columbus avenue and Arlington street today under Colonel Harry L. Spencer and Lieutenant-Colonel Rufus A. Medor, for two weeks' training at Camp Edmonds, Sandwich.

BACK TO OVEN For Des Moines Wives

Des Moines, Ia., July 13 (AP)—Housewives and restaurateurs in a wide area of Iowa today revived old-fashioned art of making home-baked bread as the strike of union Des Moines bakers, bread-truck drivers and salaried cut off their normal supply.

Pieking of the six major baking firms continued.

20 CITIES RIDE ALL DAY \$1

SILVER ARROW MOTOR COACHES
BOSTON TO LOWELL
LAWRENCE
HAVERHILL
SILVER ARROW MOTOR COACHES
BOSTON TO BRIGHTON
FALMOUTH
TALL FERRY
SILVER ARROW MOTOR COACHES

CHILDREN 5 to 12 years 50¢

GOLDEN ARROW MOTOR COACHES

TEXTILE STRIKE LOOMS IN NEW PLY DEMANDS

Providence, July 13.—A new threat of a nation-wide strike in the textile industry was voiced here today. The note was sounded by the officials of the United Textile Workers of America, announced they were prepared to present to the manufacturers a new wage scale demand calling for increase of from five to forty per cent.

New scales were prepared during the past week and will be presented to members of 200 woolen and worsted unions throughout the country for action tomorrow.

It was said the workers would vote to reject the existing scales.

In addition to the wage increase, union officials will also demand a forty-hour week and abolishment of a three shift schedule at all mills throughout the country.

In round figures the percentage increase would mean a rise of from \$5 to \$15 weekly for all woolen mill employees should the schedules be adopted.

In various mill cities throughout New England it was reported the manufacturers would immediately reject the union demands on the ground that wage increases would make it impossible to compete with manufacturers in other parts of the country.

MULLEN CASE LEAD SOUGHT

Detective Captain John J. Canney of Cambridge left for Sherborn reformatory today announcing he would question Miss Mary Rafferty, 22, in connection with the Mullen case.

Thomas P. Mullen, 31, a teacher at Rindge High School, died July 2 from a stab wound in the main blood vessel to the heart, presumably inflicted early on the morning of June 27 when Mullen said he had been in an automobile for questioning.

The Rafferty girl was arrested yesterday morning in Cambridge, later was sentenced to Sherborn for violation of parole in a child case. She tried twice in her police station cell.

Asked if he placed much importance on the girl, Canney replied: "It was simply a convenient opening in this case and will try to bring her back to Cambridge for questioning."

The girl had a screw-driver in her hand when arrested for drunkenness. Examination of this today showed it bore a label, "Eleven-four-in-one screw-driver."

When the top half of the blade was unscrewed a second blade was found stitched to it. When this blade was revealed inside it. The fourth blade was missing.

LEXINGTON MAN Promoted by U. S.

Washington, July 13 (AP)—The State Department announced today changes in the American foreign service, including:

Gordon P. Merriam of Lexington, Mass., consul at Cairo, Egypt, designated second secretary of the legation there.

Big Holiday and Excursion Monday at NANTASKET BEACH and PARAGON PARK

Glorious, Cool Boat Ride Down the Harbor
and 19 Admissions to Rides and Attractions

AT SPECIAL DISCOUNTS—CLIP THE COUPONS IN

Tomorrow's SUNDAY ADVERTISER



SALISBURY BEACH SANDS CURE FOR HOT WEATHER BLUES



Beach Girl! Dot Saltonstall of Boston!



'Action! Camera! There's a Tingle in This Icy Surf, and Salisbury Beach Bathers Don't Dawdle Much!



Sand Sprites! Patsy and Mary McTeague!



Dog Days! Harley and Natalie Blaidell Bathe Their Pets!



Beach Bookworms! Dorothy, Sandra and Eleanor!



Swim Suit Styles! It's the Boys Who Seem to Be Strongest for the "Back to Nature" Stuff, at Salisbury!



"Dare You to Drown." Challenge Virginia, Gay, Lillian and Jo!

YAWKEY AT GAVE \$3,000,000 TOY FLOPS SOX NEED PITCHERS

By Joe Cushman
Marzo Tom Yawkey was on hand to watch his \$3,000,000 baseball toy in action in the final game of the White Sox series. And he had it vividly brought to his attention that with all he has spent he hasn't yet acquired a championship pitching staff.

When either Farrell or Grove pitches, the Sox look like world-beaters. But on most occasions when they are being led by any other hurler, except Ostermuller, the less said about them the better.

Ostermuller was found for a while, single and run in the ninth as he made his appearance since injuring his knee on June 11 and his second start in the hit on the head may "Hank" Greenberg's line drive back on May 25.

Considering his long absence from the hill, "Fritz" showing was most encouraging. He's still a bit lame when running but claims to feel like his own self on the peak.

Joe Cavanaugh's own plenty of stuff while using his first two starts as a Sox, but he has been anything that fooled the White Sox in the two innings he worked.

He was pounded for four doubles and two singles, and three runs for the visitors before "Dusty" Rhodes was called in with one game in the second. It was learned after the game that the Sox had been working with a sprained back and a few relief efforts at the Park early this season.

As Cavanaugh went the hospital, so did Long John Welsh, who has been a Sox since 1928. Jack Wilson, Portland product, has been recalled from Syracuse to bolster the staff. The young right-hander was acquired in the trade which sent Bill Clegg to the Coast last winter and was farmed out after a few relief efforts at the Park early this season.

The Ladies' Day gathering, which included 3500 cash customers, 3000 of the fair sex and close to 10,000 members of the Boston Park Department Baseball League, saw the Sox share of extra-base blows.

Thirteen of the twenty-seven safes gathered by the two teams were either doubles or triples. The White Sox batted up six two-baggers and five triples, as well as a home run. The Green Sox made ten blows against Vernon Kennedy and four were doubles and two singles.

Kennedy made two wild pitches and hit a batter with Sox on base, yet none of these flights of wildness led to a run.

"Zek" Bonura failed to add to the Chicago lineup but the slugger, who has been a Sox since 1928, hit a home run, getting two doubles, two singles and walks in six times up.

Arlington Park Entries
MONDAY, JULY 15
FIRST RACE—10:00 a.m., claiming, three-year-olds and up, 110 lbs. (10)
1. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
2. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
3. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
4. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
5. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
6. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
7. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
8. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
9. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)
10. Harry Smith, 110 lbs. (10)

AJACCIO IN 4TH WILSON'S BEST

LEADERS OF TODAY GREET FUTURE SUCCESSORS



Baseball leaders in the Park Department's amateur leagues throughout the city were greeted at Fenway Park by Park Commissioner William Long, left; Manager Joe Cronin, center, and Bill Mullen, Park Department, right. As guests of Fenway Park, several hundred Boston boys who have been playing the Park Department leagues gathered to root for the Red Sox. The Carmine Hose, however, had a bad day and were trounced by the White Sox.

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Maerial Choice In Feature Race

By Dave Wilson

(Selections Made for Fast Track)
BEST BET—AJACCIO, 4TH RACE

Suffolk Downs, East Boston, July 13 — Maerial, hero of the rich Belmont Juvenile Stakes and one of the outstanding two-year-olds in the East, makes his bow to New England racing fans in the \$2500 added The Mayflower, six-furlongs feature of a card of seven races here on Monday afternoon.

Victorious over such sterling Belmont Futurity hopefuls as Postage Due, White Cockade, and Coldstream in the Belmont fixture, he gets into Monday's event without taking on added weight.

A breeding six-gamers in 1:14.1 early this morning tapered off his training routine.

Ajaccio, field sprinter from the Texas stables of F. A. Carreau, appears to stand head and shoulders over capacity field of open steeple in the six-furlongs of the fourth number.

FIRST—MAEHARD, KILMER, ENTRY, KIEVAN
FIRST RACE—The Graduate, maiden, colts and geldings, 110 lbs., five furlongs

1. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1.14.1
2. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
3. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
4. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
5. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
6. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
7. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
8. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
9. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
10. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1

MADHARD, a first-time starter from the Maerial Farm stable, will be hard to down. He has been a winner in the past.

A word to the wise is sufficient. NED REED, SUN AIR and BEADNADA, which will run coupled as the WILLIS SHARPE KILMER ENTRY, shape up as short priced favorites and should afford the contention. KIEVAN, a stablemate of the top one, has trained well and may share in the spoils.

SECOND—REHARDES, RAMES, COUSIN GEORGE
SECOND RACE—The Westwood, three-year-olds and up, claimed, 110 lbs.

1. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
2. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
3. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
4. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
5. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
6. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
7. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
8. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
9. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
10. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1

THIRD—DEAN SWIFT, KING'S PLEASURE, CRACKLE
THIRD RACE—The Northwood, three-year-olds and up, claimed, 110 lbs.

1. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
2. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
3. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
4. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
5. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
6. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
7. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
8. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
9. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
10. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1

FOURTH—AJACCIO, STAR PORTER, MOOT
FOURTH RACE—The Northwood, three-year-olds and up, claimed, 110 lbs.

1. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
2. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
3. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
4. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
5. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
6. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
7. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
8. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
9. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
10. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1

FIFTH—MAEHARD, SWASHBUCKLER, SEABISCUIT
FIFTH RACE—The Northwood, three-year-olds and up, claimed, 110 lbs.

1. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
2. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
3. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
4. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
5. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
6. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
7. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
8. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
9. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
10. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1

SIXTH—MIDSHIPMAN, REGARDLESS, JOVIOUS
SIXTH RACE—The Northwood, three-year-olds and up, claimed, 110 lbs.

1. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
2. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
3. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
4. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
5. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
6. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
7. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
8. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
9. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
10. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1

SEVENTH—GOLD RINGER, AGAIN, BELLE ORIER
SEVENTH RACE—The Northwood, three-year-olds and up, claimed, 110 lbs.

1. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
2. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
3. Maerial, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1
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10. Ajaccio, 110 lbs. (10) 1:14.1

DAILY DOUBLE BOX
Two Games—First Game 1:20
RED SOX VS. CLEVELAND

Red Sox vs. Cleveland
Cleveland vs. Red Sox

Red Sox vs. Cleveland
Cleveland vs. Red Sox

Red Sox vs. Cleveland
Cleveland vs. Red Sox

Red Sox vs. Cleveland
Cleveland vs. Red Sox

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ADVERTISER
Largest Sunday Circulation in New England

100

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

The Man With the Rope

Bill Hubbell Finds a Helper Who Darned Near Helps to Kill Him

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO, EVERYBODY!

Bill Hubbell is still sore about it. Willard Frank Hubbell is his full name. He lives at 117 St. Felix street, Brooklyn, N. Y., and I repeat, he's still mad as a horse about the whole blooming business.



FLOYD GIBBONS

What he's looking for is a chance to get off his chest—to tell the world what he thinks of that low-down, pot-headed boob of a helper whose clumsy, butter-fingered blundering almost killed him that day in Baltimore—in the year 1873.

"There I was on the scaffold," Bill froths, "and there was this chuckle-head standing down there with the rope in his hand—"

But hold on there, Bill. Scat-fold! Rope? It sounds as if they were going to hang you. Better let me tell this story and get it straight. Why let 'em think you were merrily going to be hung when, as a matter of fact, it was a real dangerous, hair-raising situation you were up against? You shut up now, Bill, while I give these boys and girls the lowdown.

It was a scaffold, all right, lads and lassies, but not the kind you're thinking of. This one was a painter's scaffold, because, you see, at that time Bill was a well-known sign painter in the city of Baltimore.

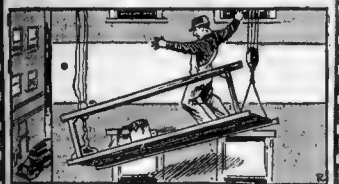
Most of Bill's jobs were what is known as trade work, meaning that other painters who had lettering work to do and didn't know how to do it themselves would hire Bill.

And one day a painter named Max came to Bill and wanted him to do just such a bit of work—to paint a sign on a store that Max had already covered with a nice slick coat of shellac, or something.

Bill took the job, eight unseen, and they went down to the store to go to work. The place was, curiously enough, a paint store. The sign was to be painted on a white space between the second and third story, and Max already had his scaffold hung at the second-story window.

The lettering was to be done in black. Bill got a big pot of black paint from the owner of the paint store and went inside. He got onto the scaffold from the second-story window, set down his paint pot and his painter's tools, and got ready to be hauled up to do the lettering.

Now let's have a little slow music while the villain of the piece comes on the stage. He is that blankety-blank, fat-headed helper of Max's, and he walks in to grasp a rope and help hoist the scaffold. The helper grabbed one rope and Max the other. Bill loosened the ropes where they were tied at the blocks and gave the signal for the two men to haul away. Slowly they pulled Bill up to the required height. Then Bill told them to hang on tight while he fastened the ropes to the blocks again.



Bill went first to the end of the scaffold that Max was holding up. He went to that end first because Max was lame and he didn't want to keep him hanging on that rope any longer than was necessary.

He made a bend in the rope, hitched it around the block and pulled it tight. Then he yelled, "All right," to Max, to let him know he didn't need to hang onto his rope any longer. And right there was where things began to get tangled up, for Max's helper, thinking the "All right" was meant for him let go of his rope, too.

The first thing Bill knew, one end of the scaffold was falling. One of his hands caught onto a window sill, and there he hung, while the scaffold fell and the pot of black paint went striking over the trashy door front of the store. It's a tough job trying to hold up your weight by one hand—especially with such a precarious grip as a window sill of- fords. Try it yourself some time if you don't believe it.

Bill Hubbell thought his arm would be pulled from its socket—toward his fingers would break off from the strain.

But he didn't dare let go, because it was too and a half stories down to the street and there was a lot of stuff piled up on the sidewalk in front of the store that would probably kill him if he fell too.

With his free hand he tried to grasp the rope of the scaffold, but he couldn't reach it. He gave up trying and saved his energy—put everything he had into trying to keep his hold on the window sill.

Meanwhile, Max had run into the store as fast as his lame leg would let him and told the proprietor what had happened. All three men ran for the third story. It seemed ages to Bill before anyone arrived, but finally the window he was hanging on opened, and somebody reached out and grabbed his wrist.

In a few minutes, and what with a lot of straining and heaving, Bill managed to get through the window. His experience didn't hurt him any.

Monday I'll be back with the story of Marvin W. Atchison of 46 Newton street, New Bedford, falling of his adventures to a Chinese alley, with a gang of thugs who dared to "gang" an American Marine.

It's as easy as just reaching for it—and a heck of a lot more fun. That's what hundreds of Boston American readers say of the \$10 and \$100 bills they have received from head-line-hunter Floyd Gibbons for their TRUE adventure stories. Floyd says everybody has had at least one thrilling experience, and he wants to write up yours. Send him the facts, and win a pocketful of dough, like Mrs. Henry W. Gould of Worcester, who drew a \$10 check and a \$100 prize.

HOW TO WIN
\$100.00
And Membership in The Floyd Gibbons Adventure Club

It's all very simple. There are no rules, and everyone is eligible. Just write down the facts of your most thrilling adventure and mail it to Floyd Gibbons, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston, Rm. 201. The story must be TRUE. Don't worry about how well you can write. Floyd will take care of that. Floyd will pay \$10 for every story printed and an extra prize of \$100 for the best story of the month. Keep a copy of your story if you wish to have it. AS NO STORIES CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable pictures or souvenirs of your adventure. Send the FACTS.

SECRET AGENT X-9

IF THIS IS ANYTHING YOU CAN HELP? WILL YOU DO IT? PROMISE?

WHY, OF COURSE, PHIL—YOU KNOW I WILL!

TELEGRAM

MR. PHILIP SHAW, TEXAS PLAZA HOTEL, LONGVIEW, TEXAS.

BEING IN LOVE HELPS NOTHING—WE WANT NEWS OF YOUR MARRIAGE BEFORE WE RESID—ANYTHING USE NO NEWS WHATEVER—PLEASE GET MARRIED AND COME HOME—THE DIRECTORS

THAT'S WHY I'M ASKING YOU TO MARRY ME AT ONCE! DARLING—

OH, JUST A MATTER OF BUSINESS AND BAKING! WHY, PHILIP SHAW!

BANKING NOTHING! I LOVE YOU, RUTH—I LOVE YOU!

YOU DARLING!

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

IF I DON'T RETURN HERE BY DAWN, TIM GO DOWN THE RIVER AND BRING BACK SIX BOTTLES AND HIS HOUSAS—

OKAY, SPEED—TILL FOLLOW YOUR INSTRUCTIONS! GOOD LUCK—

EVEN IF SPEED DOES NAB THE WITCH-DOCTOR AND THEN FINDS CAPTAIN PETTIE ALIVE, HOWL HE GET HIM OUT OF THE VILLAGE—

SEE! IT IS FOR YOU! YOUR SHARE OF THE GOLD ELKHAMM, THE TRADER, GAVE TO ME FOR THE SLAVES

IT IS NOT! ENOUGH CHIEF OKOOSA—

RED BARRY

(Follow Red Barry in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

A Total Eclipse

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BLACKIE? YOU'RE A SPORTSMAN— RUN NIGHT CLUBS— MANAGE FIGHTERS— GOT A STRING OF HORSES—

YOU BEEN— READING MY MAIL!!

THE CANDLE— IT'S ON ITS LAST FLICKER— NO MORE AIR— WE'VE GOT TO DIE, ANYWAY—

SO— WHAT?

I'VE GOT A— SPORTING PROP— O— SITION— WHEN— THAT CANDLE GOES, WE SHOOT IT OUT— IN THE DARK— IF— YOU GET ME, YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE— TO ESCAPE—

WITH THE LAST WORD BARELY OUT OF RED'S MOUTH, THE UNDERGROUND VAULT IS SUDDENLY TURNED INTO A PITCH-BLACK DUNGEON—

I'M COMIN' FOR— YOU— MILANO!!

YOU'RE— A SCORER— GOT— A— BEAD— ON YOUR HEART!!

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN

The Veiled Lady

TUHO, THE STOOLO-PIGEON, LEADING MANDRAKE IN HIS SEARCH FOR SAKI, TELLS HIM HE CAN'T GO TO THE THIEVES' MARKET BECAUSE HE'LL BE RECOGNIZED. MANDRAKE CHANGES HIS CLOTHES TO NATIVE COSTUME.

YOU'VE GOT NO MORE EXCUSES NOW, TUHO. NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE US NOW.

WE'RE NEARING THE THIEVES' MARKET, MANDRAKE— A MARKET WHOSE MERCHANTS ARE THIEVES SELLING GOODS THEY'VE STOLEN!

I'M AFRAID, MANDRAKE. SAKI IS WATCHING US. HE WON'T FOOL HIM. THE MASTER OF ALL DISGUISES, MANDRAKE—

THAT GIRL— HAS BEEN FOLLOWING US— DO YOU THINK—?

BAKIP WE'LL FIND OUT!

MONDAY— THE GIRL.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Excuse Our Dust

ROSEMARY, DO YOU THINK LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY WILL BE COMING BACK AGAIN? SHE WAS THE SWEETEST LITTLE GIRL I EVER KNEW. I AM DREADFULLY LONESOME WITHOUT HER.

PLEASE DON'T WORRY, DIXIE. WE ALL MISS ANNIE. DADDY AND CARVE HAVE HIRED DETECTIVES TO FIND HER. EVERY DAY I EXPECT TO HEAR ANNIE IS COMING BACK TO STAY WITH US ALWAYS.

THERE AIN'T NO SCHOOL TODAY, SO THAT GIVES US A CHANCE TO FIX EVERYTHING UP NICE AND CLEAN. IT'S A LITTLE SCHOOL— WE CAN DO IT EASY.

IF IT WASN'T VACATION TIME THE JANITOR WOULD CLEAN IT— BUT I GUESS JANITORS HAVE VACATIONS, AND WHILE WE ARE HERE IT'S OUR SCHOOL, AND WE DON'T WANNA FEEL SHAMED. CAUSE IT AIN'T NICE AND NEAT.

THE LITTLE WOMAN

The Battle Can Wait

JIMMY WENT HOME TO THE LITTLE WOMAN, FEELING LOWER THAN A GOPHER'S HEELS— SHE GAVE HIM A BIG OYE— TALK AND FORGET IT!

THAT'S RIGHT! OF COURSE, IT'S RIGHT! I'M NOT LUCKY— I'VE JUST HAD A FEW HAYMAKERS BOUNCED OFF MY WHISKERS, BUT I'M STILL ON MY FEET AND ABLE TO ABSORB A FEW MORE, O'GOSH!

ATTABOY! NOW YOU'RE TALKING LIKE MY OLD BATTLE JIMMY! CLIMB ABOARD THE OLD BRONCO AND RIDE HIM TO A FINISH!!

I'M GOIN' DOWN TO MY OFFICE! I'M GOIN' TO TAKE YOUR GOOD ADVICE AN' FIGHT!

YOU CAN DO IT, JIM!

DOGGONNIT! WHERE'D I EVER GET TO, IF IT WASN'T FOR THE LITTLE WOMAN?

HEY, DILLY! IT'S SATURDAY AN' IT'S HOT! WHY NOT LET'S GO FOR A SWIM?

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



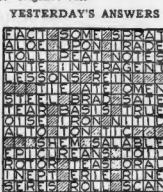
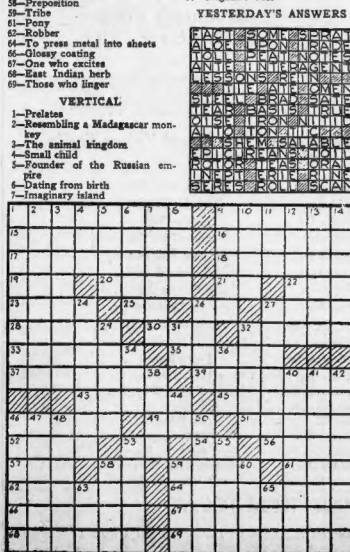
Join X-9ers; Get Your Badge



Become a member of the X-9 Club. Write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card.
By return mail you will receive your card and a new shiny badge.
Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN, Post Office Box 1086.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE. By Eugene Sheffer

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1—Metallic element
 - 2—Worry
 - 3—Renew
 - 4—Leopard-like cat
 - 5—Counterintelligence
 - 6—Inner coat of the eye
 - 7—Silent
 - 8—Back of the neck
 - 9—Roman bronze coin
 - 10—Anglo-Saxon pony
 - 11—River in Armenia
 - 12—Chinese measure
 - 13—Mordian dye
 - 14—Apprentice
 - 15—Pieces of baked clay
 - 16—Ventilate
 - 17—Fortified work
 - 18—Riddle
 - 19—Fabulous sea-monster
 - 20—Overhand sewing
 - 21—One who disfigures
 - 22—To intend; seek
 - 23—Ten years
 - 24—Heron-like bird
 - 25—Mischievous child
 - 26—Contented again
 - 27—Male of the red deer
 - 28—Jewish month
 - 29—And; Latin
 - 30—Every cube
 - 31—Humming bird
 - 32—Preposition
 - 33—Tide
 - 34—Pony
 - 35—Robber
 - 36—To press metal into sheets
 - 37—Glossy coating
 - 38—One who excites
 - 39—East Indian herb
 - 40—Those who linger
- VERTICAL**
- 1—Proletas
 - 2—Resembling a Madagascar monkey
 - 3—The animal kingdom
 - 4—Small child
 - 5—Founder of the Russian empire
 - 6—Dating from birth
 - 7—Imaginary island



BRINGING UP FATHER

(Follow Jiggs and Maggie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

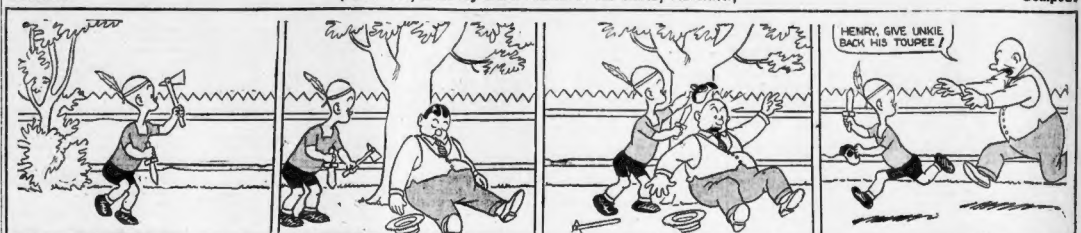
Gets \$10,000 Reward



HENRY

(Follow Henry in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Scalped!



JUST KIDS

Off His Chest



POLLY AND HER PALS

(Follow Polly and Her Pals in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

A Longer Stretch of "Sun"



SKIPPY

(Follow Skippy in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

A Display of Pride



LITTLE JIMMY

The Same at Heart



BLONDIE

(Follow Blondie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Chip Off the Old Block



"Boston Is Spending More Than It Can Raise"

THE Boston Chamber of Commerce has collected statistics on the financial position of the City of Boston which should interest ALL THOUGHTFUL citizens WILL be interested.

Under the significant heading "Boston Is Spending More Than It Can Raise" the Chamber shows the unchecked rise in local taxation.

The "golden year" 1929 of the so-called Coolidge prosperity saw Boston with a tax rate of \$28 on \$1000.

In 1933 the rate was jumped to \$32.80 and \$7,600,000 was borrowed.

In 1934 the rate soared to \$37.10, and \$3,800,000 was borrowed.

This year the rate is ten cents less. BUT BORROWINGS ARE SET AT \$8,000,000.

THE Chamber's official organ comments: "Criticism has been expressed in growing volume that city officials have refused to attack the problem in earnest and by the only sound solution—RETRENCHMENT."

Retrenchment is the solution advanced for many months by the Boston Evening American.

Not only in civic expenditures, but also in those of Commonwealth and nation.

Only the fool, when he sees danger at hand, fails to guard his safety.

Let the City of Boston live within its means.

The politicians' cry that "something will happen to save us though we do nothing" is nonsense.

If we are to be saved, WE MUST SAVE OURSELVES.

Sob-Sister Officials Thank Them for Crime

J. Edgar Hoover, youthful chief of the G-Men, in stinging language denounces the great American force of coddling criminals and of turning them loose to commit more crimes.

The greatest handicap to law enforcement, says Mr. Hoover, is the "sob-sister" official, the uninformed and misinformed "know-it-all" the sentimentalist, and the alleged criminologist, who believe that the individual is greater than society.

"Why is it that these sentimentalists never think of the human wreckage left in the paths of maverick-ers?" Mr. Hoover asks. "Thousands of unregenerate criminals, through the subversive acts of convict-lovers, have been turned loose to prey again on communities. WHY DO THESE SENTIMENTALISTS WEEP OVER THE MURDERER AND REMAIN DRY-EYED AT THE THOUGHT OF HIS SLAUGHTERED VICTIM?"

Why, indeed?

As just one example of this wanton stupidity, take the case of the sadist arrested the other day in Central Park, New York, for annoying children and returned to Detroit for trial for the murder of a ten-year-old girl in 1934.

This is his record:

1922—Arrested for luring 3-year-old girl. Released.

1930—Arrested for attacking 9-year-old girl. Sent to institution for criminal insane.

1931—(July) Released.

1931—(November) Arrested on complaint of two young girls. Returned to same institution.

1932—(August) Paroled.

1932—(Fall) Arrested for molesting little girls. Confined again to same institution.

1934—(A few weeks later) Killed a 10-year-old girl.

1934—(Jan. 8) Released.

What is the use of organizing and maintaining police departments, State constabularies, and Federal G-Men, when characters of that sort or of equal menace to society are—time after time—given their freedom?

Perhaps the "sob-sister" officials can explain that—to their own satisfaction.

They have explained it already to the satisfaction of the hundreds of thousands of congenial criminals and pervers who infect every one of these United States.

Dr. John J. Dowling He Served the People

Thousands of Bostonians are grieved by the passing of Dr. John J. Dowling, long at the helm of affairs at the Boston City Hospital.

Called from a large private practice to head the hospital when Governor James M. Cuddy was Mayor, Dr. Dowling accepted the great responsibility.

He was ever a faithful servant of the people.

A wise business leader in his upbuilding of the hospital, he was also an outstanding physician.

He is sincerely mourned.

Our Defenders In Training

The first units of the Bay State's thousands of National Guardsmen are in training.

Various bodies will leave on the coming week-ends for courses at various points.

But for the first time in history the customary setting of troops departing by train is missed this year.

The motor vehicles have displaced the "Iron Horse."

Methods of transportation may change, but the courage and fidelity of New England's defenders remains just as it was years ago.

The National Guard has a proud history.

In peace or in war, the Guardsmen of 1935 can be depended upon to live up to it.

History the Teacher Even Experts Can Learn From It

Excavators for the Moscow subway have found the underground chamber where Omar the Terrible used to torture subjects who disagreed with him.

It contains several of the implements he used.

Soviet overlords will doubtless be interested in the discovery.

It gives them a valuable opportunity to compare ancient with modern techniques.



Young men wonder why they do not go ahead.

It is so easy for those that lack long experience to get into the habit of writing about success, swell out their chests and tell about it.

It is so exceedingly easy for the solemn adviser to tell how it should be done, what to avoid, what to develop in a man's character.

This picture, showing the Temple of Success, and the unsuccessful man held back by the gripping hands of "Fear," "Pride," "Ignorance," "Superstition," tells only part of the story.

Many a man that never climbed these long steps to the Temple of Achievement, has tried harder than 90 per cent of successful men.

Defects that hold back fear, superstition, feeble will, and ignorance that hold back this man, are not of our OWN making.

Superstition comes from early environment, from superstitious parents; ignorance may represent lack of the desire to learn, more often a year and all up right night.

Feible will may go back in heredity a hundred generations.

FEAR, the curse of so many, is all human weakness, hardest to overcome.

The man who falls is not necessarily to be blamed, and he may be a better man than the friend of his boyhood who has passed him by.

The old should remember it is often in comparatively old age, past fifty, even past sixty and past seventy that success comes.

While there is will power, there is hope.

Temperament, according to Napoleon, can never be changed, and while he was mistaken, it is true that radical changes in character and temperament must be made young.

Men do conquer weakness. For instance, Demosthenes, the Greek, who stammered, went to the edge of the sea, filled his mouth full of pebbles and declaimed against the roaring waves.

Quaver remedy, you will say. But Demosthenes overcame stammering, and is still called "the world's greatest orator."

Read his "Oration on the Crown."

Full of Athenian politics, it will bore you, but never mind, read it. Besides talking with pebbles in his mouth against the waves, Demosthenes made speeches while running up hills, and to be sure that his friends would not divert attention from work, he shaved one side of his head, to prevent his appearing in public, and shut himself in a cave, had changed a practice.

In spite of all this foolishness about equality, she still believes that she is God's Greatest Gift to Mankind, and that any candidate who is lucky enough to pay bills should be gratefully grateful until death do them part. And what's more, she gets by with it.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson
WHAT PRICE GLORIFIED GALS?

The average love story leaves me rib-tickled. And it's all because of the Beautiful Belles. There are—let's classify them—
a d m l—
Grand Gals,
both in fiction and real life. Regular humanoids, who t h a k stimp and play fair.
However, it is not with these that we are now concerned, but with the glorified Belles, who take the form of the star Elsie Robinson in this story.

The Kid with the Com-on-for whom modern males are supposed to battle to the death. Or, at least, back the works of their asphixes or cabochon emeralds.

THE GORGEOUS DOLL
There is scant resemblance between the modes, manners and morals of this Gorgeous Doll and those of her Victorian ancestors.

She says and does anything she likes. She has always Commandments as lightly as a girl blows her nose—and she is a technician which would have made the gay Gertie and her lovely Nellie of the old Bowery feel like a lotta milkmaids.

But when it comes to matrimony, the general plot hasn't changed a particle.

In spite of all this foolishness about equality, she still believes that she is God's Greatest Gift to Mankind, and that any candidate who is lucky enough to pay bills should be gratefully grateful until death do them part. And what's more, she gets by with it.

Economists may call her a Helipian Parasite. Reformers may write their hands all over her. And Mom and Dad may scold her for her extravagance.

Yet, let anyone seriously suggest that the Sweet, Shaded, American from Girl isn't earth's rarest treasure, and see what happens.

New York Day by Day By O. O. McIntyre

New York, July 13—Purely personal piffle. Few believe, but I have a dog that cooks his head and whippers when a radio orchestra plays "Trees." The great book reviewer is in their readers might not think them highbrow. You know, a best seller—but I don't act! Sustained in top in hilarious sketches.

—Peter Aron

Stark terror in film! "Skin for Skin." O. O. McIntyre

Machine. Best selected of the name of plume: Guy Fawkes in the New Yorker. It is Benches.

I like to see Pat O'Brien get tough in the films and rarely miss the calm new announcements of Marian Eugene Reed on the radio.

Panama theater program announcement: The Casino de Paris "Les 13 Smart Boys." At 1, I wrote three girls at the same time for their promises of marriage.

Cities forever calling me back: Amsterdam, Cologne, New Orleans, Mexico City and, of course, Paris! The biggest surprise I ever got in a close-up of a celebrity was the hefty size of Vincent Astor. I can't take my eyes off those extra breadth the ears of lifted faces.

An unbeatn young literary triumvirate: Joel Sayre, Vincent Sheehan and Otto Harn. Every picture I ever had taken on shipboard has a vague hint of nautica. Total movie capital: Harry Langdon. After 10 years I cannot unlearn Zsa Zsa and Zsa Zsa.

The only wine I've ever been able to distinguish by taste is Chablis. The side-splitting book critique was by Dorothy Parker as "Constant Reader" reviewing "Miss Maudie" by Thornton Wilder. "The House at Pook Corner" ending with "The Whimsical Wrecker Frowed Up."

Jaunty scribbling monkey: "The Sinner." She's the reputed author of the get not a sign. Of Louis Bromfield she observed: "He writes novels at the drop of his hat."

Harry Leon Wilson signs all his letters "H. Wilson. Outside the smell of a baby's head, no aroma equals grass falling under foot."

No one conveys the tight-lipped tenor of underworld talk like Dashiell Hammett. Low in dullness, high in perfect. "The Man in the Hat" is the best of the taxicab insolvency of New York mostly by government hand redaction.

Gilbert Miller always takes a novel from an ocean cruise to a popular girl's telephone. Carport Milquetoast. Gett R. Miller. The smell of a baby's head, no aroma equals grass falling under foot.

Men like to be a raving beauty, but if she enjoys staging her ravens, he is soon driven into the arms of the first chrome who has a scooter.

Men like jolly women. A good service should read "Love, and a little more." A ready laugh is more seductive than a perfect. "The Man in the Hat" is the best of the taxicab insolvency of New York mostly by government hand redaction.

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Marry-Go-Round

By HELEN ROWLAND

What Men Like About Women
If the female of the species is ever able to discover just what it is that men like about women, one of life's greatest riddles will be solved.

Do men prefer their women noble, good, beautiful, intelligent, refined? Well—that depends. Not all men fall for the same kind of woman, but there are some qualities which the average man likes in all women.

Men like women who are not TOO efficient. A man may admire a woman who is able to hold an important position and draw a big salary, but the chances are he will only admire her when she marries some hapless fellow who needs protecting and who makes him feel he is big and strong and masterful.

Being in the line-light will bring a woman scores of admirers, but more marriage proposals fall at the feet of her less gifted sister.

Men like the "distinctly feminine" woman, not the masculine woman. The dainty, delicate, well-bred type, the aristocratic, the one with championship and admiration, but not so many hearts.

Men like a woman. A man may forgive a woman for shattering all 10 of the commandments, but never for making an embarrassing mistake, or saying the wrong thing at the wrong moment.

Men like well-poised women; placid and serene women. No man can endure being constantly deluged with emotions, caprices, or moods. They get on his nerves.

A girl may be a raving beauty, but if she enjoys staging her ravens, he is soon driven into the arms of the first chrome who has a scooter.

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The Archduke Passes Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

THE GLOBE TROTTER OF HEARST METROPHONE NEWS
Gone to his fathers is the Archduke Leopold of the ancient house of Hapsburg. He passed in Ireland, his last act on earth serving beer and sandwiches, a white coat over his shabby suit, he raced from bar to counter.

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FANTASTIC HEIGHTS

Such romantic notions aren't new in America. We have always been a sentimental nation and have never been so sentimental as now. We have never before had our female stock reached such fantastic heights as today. And never has so little been expected from the lady to return.

Grandpa talked pretty nonsense when he courted grandma, but after marriage he expected a practical partnership.

And got it. Marriage was no secret for pre-war wives. They provided both hard labor, heavy housework and family taxes. But now?—Gimme air!

Will somebody kindly inform this writer who will provide stamps? Just what, if any, Useful Purpose the Glorified Girl of the century is supposed to serve?

Instead of posing for a cigarette ad, or acquiring a sun tan, or applauding a polo game. Or applauding up cocktail parties.

She is, undoubtedly, the prattiest piece of huffer-on-the-hoof since the days when the male of the species had been produced. Science and Big Business have reached their brainiest. Poppa has gone into bankruptcy—to supply her with every conceivable beauty aid.

Her grooming requires all the labor of the Reserve and most of the calendar.

But after that—what? Unless she is an honest worker girl or wife (who are the salt of any generation) she can be no stupid, selfish, smoochy and lazy as any wart-hog, and no one will be either surprised or perturbed.

OBLIGATION FALLS
Cook? Sew? Have babies? Don't be silly! That sort of thing would ruin her home-made braids and bungalow aprons.

Words of Wise
All who give service and sacrifice are torch bearers. They run with their torches until they are exhausted and then pass them unto others—Theodore Roosevelt.

Honesty in legislation we all praise. But Eugene Thwing. Reflect on your present blessings, not on your past misfortunes.—Dickens.

Common sense bows to the inevitable and makes use of it.—Wendell Phillips.

To work and not to genius I owe my success.—Daniel Webster.

Nothing will be mended by complaints.—Samuel Johnson.

The world becomes people want it to move.—Jane Addams.

A man's mind is known by the company he keeps.—Lowell.

A fool is happy that he knows no more.—Alexander Pope.

Harmony and good will to which must be the basis of every political establishment.—George Washington.

Note to Readers:
Due to the overwhelming number of replies received in response to Miss Robinson's letter, a list of simple names and books on psychology, as offered in April, it has been impossible for her to answer all letters promptly. She wishes to assure all who have sent replies that the list will shortly be sent.—Editor.

Text For Today: "He that walketh uprightly walketh surely."—Proverbs 10:9.
Suggested by the Rev. Clarence Colwell, Universalist Church, Gloucester.